

It is still possible, it seems, to make Rome howl.

Very few persons take the trouble to smile when paying their taxes.

Knowledge of swordsmanship seems to be an integral part of the French statesman's outfit.

Stovaine may yet be relegated for use only on the patient's pocket while he pays the doctor's bill.

The doctor that charged a \$100.00 fee knows how to interpret the scriptural injunction, "Physician, heal thyself."

It is true that in every comet year something unpleasant happens. It is also true that something unpleasant happens in every other year.

In some localities, it is said, the farmers are becoming so careless with their motor cars that a town man is almost afraid to drive his horse out into the country.

After all, the recent Drexel-Gould wedding wasn't so great. It appears that the pearls and rubies and diamonds which the bride got could all be bought in an ordinary express wagon.

It will be well to forbid under penalty the use of profane language through a public telephone. It would also be uncommonly well to persuade "Central" to avoid provocations to such speech.

Atlanta has an 18-month-old baby that smokes a pipe. Perhaps the parents of the child hope in permitting it to develop an early taste for the pipe to keep it from ever going in the cigarette.

Lord Charles Bessford says that the British Dreadnought invisible has not been able to fire one of her big guns since she was put into commission. Perhaps the dove of peace has spiked them by building nests in their muzzles.

Whatever may be the truth about the intellectual achievements of the American Rhodes scholars at Oxford, one of them, from Kansas, has thrown the hammer farther than any of the young Englishmen could throw it. The proper envelope for a sound mind is evidently prepared upon the western prairies.

Although "The hand that rounded Ponce's dome and groined the aisles of Christian Rome wrought in a sad similarity," it left something undone. They are building an elevator in the well of the stairs leading up to the dome, for the convenience of the degenerate models who object to climbing up Michelangelo's long flight of steps.

It has been found that the late Henry H. Rogers, vice president of the Standard Oil Company, was worth only about \$25,000,000, instead of \$100,000,000 or \$200,000,000, as was publicly supposed at the time of his death. Let us be more charitable to Mr. Archibald. Instead of being wealthy he may be slumping along on \$25,000,000 or \$30,000,000.

A perfectly serious dress reformer and earnest student of sociology proposes coats for men buttoning down the back. His argument is that if women had to help their husbands dress, as husbands have to help their wives, reciprocity of conjugal affection would be promoted, and the divorce rate cut in half. This is reasoning which will not convince everybody. It is bad enough to have half the family losing its temper over endless rows of tiny buttons. What if the wife's disposition were subjected to a similar strain?

A French scholar gets what he calls a working definition of religion by calling it "a sum of scruples which impedes the free exercise of our faculties." Its primary elements are animism and taboo. Animism is the conception of invisible gent with which nature teems. These embrace spirits of the sun and of the moon, of the trees and waters, of thunder and lightning, of mountains and rocks, of the spirits of the dead, and of a spirit of spirits, which is God. The taboo embraces things or actions which are forbidden or permitted, and which thus become profane or sacred. Thus in the Jewish scriptures the Jehovah of the rocks and clouds of Sinai is a product of animism. The Decalogue is a revision of an old code of taboos. Animism and taboo are found in the religious history of all nations—among the Homeric Greeks, in the cults of Egypt, Babylon, India, China, Rome, and even among our own American Indians. They furnish the personifications of our poetry, our religious emblems, and the foundation of our laws. There is no semblance in Homer's apotheosis to the wind and in the poor red man's depiction of the river's flow as the spirit of the water taking flight. The history of all religions indicates the constant strivings of man's higher nature, in the savage and in the representatives of the highest civilization. The conception of animism is the upward striving of the soul. The taboo is the protest of innate conscience against wrong doing. Both, assisted by revelation, have produced the crown and flower of ethics and spirituality embodied in the Christian theology. With the conception of an animated spirit of virtue comes naturally the protest against wrong doing. The taboo is its earliest and rudest expression, which in time is sublimely developed into the Ten Commandments. It is lucky for the human race that there is a sum of scruples which impedes the free exercise of the baser faculties, whether we call it religion or taboo.

Now when springtime ees baygeen  
Geeve da grass ees tendra green,  
An' da sweetness to da prair,  
Loo' den to my leetla bairn,  
San Patrice!

Een da fan' from w'at I came  
Ees not manny speak your name,  
Ees not manny-call you great,  
Like een dees Unia State,  
Where all know w'at eet ees mean  
W'en dees wear da beet of green  
Liks dees.

See da reebon on my breast,  
Jus' da sama like da rest,  
San Patrice!  
Pleas, I ask you, San Patrice,  
Mah' da green ze flag of peace,  
Eet so be da Irish race  
Ees da boss for all dees place,  
Mah' dem be so great an' good,  
Strong for granda brotherhood  
An' for peace,  
Day weel help me, too, be gay  
On youn' glads feasts day,  
San Patrice!  
—Catholic Standard and Times.

Many people imagine that unless they show their bristles constantly, they will be imposed upon.

The man who has day dreams never amounts to much.

years has rippled around the world has vanished, and on the coffin of Samuel Langhorne Clemens the nations of earth have dropped the tribute of their tears. But it is not a mere farceur who lies dead to-day. He was, indeed, a fellow of infinite jest and peculiar fancy; he was far more than that, however. He could engulf the whole world in a tidal wave of mirth with "The Jumping Frog" or "Innocent Abroad," but he could also move it to tears with the pathos of "The Prince and the Pauper," stinging it with the irony of "The Man Who Corrupted Hadleyburg," or freeze its blood with horror at the recitals of what Leopold did in the Congo. It is true that there are coarse pages in "Roughing It," but where is there a more lifelike transcript from nature than "Tom Sawyer" or "Huckleberry Finn"? So if the cap and bells lie on his bier to-day there are plenty of tributes to his other qualities to cover them from sight. Yet it was as a humorist that he made his reputation and place in American letters, and as such he will no doubt earn recognition from those who come to study his achievements in the future. Taste in humor is at best a fickle thing and not to be too much depended upon. Our fathers roared at Josh Billings, Artemus Ward, Seba Smith, and others have done at Mark Twain's earlier efforts. It remains to be seen whether our children will find "Innocent Abroad" and "Roughing It" as funny as we thought they were. Ward's humor in his evanescent qualities was much like the best of Twain, but the present generation finds "The Genial Showman" a trifle caviar to-day. It is not unlikely that Twain realized the shifting and uncertain reputation represented by the jesters' banter, and that this accounts for the varied nature of his literary output. It is certain that he set much more store on what he produced after 1885 than on what he had done before, and that he not only dropped the dapper-tan laugh of "Roughing It" in his later years, but also confined much of his more glancing wit to after dinner speeches and interviews. This would account in part for his attempts at more serious things, his excursion into biography in his "Joan of Arc," his satires of society and politics, his melodrama, his identification with various civic movements, his delineation of boy life in "Tom Sawyer" and its companion book, and his serious effort at producing real fictional character divorced entirely from the element of laughter.

## WAX MADE FROM WEEDS.

Mexican Product in Great Demand for Phonograph Records.

The most gigantic project for utilizing the desert lands and soil of Mexico ever undertaken is now on foot near Torreon. L. Vallarreal Madero, who owns a ranch of 1,200,000 acres, situated on the outskirts of the valley of the Nazas river, is preparing to spend more than \$5,000,000 gold in the erection of twelve factories upon his land for the converting into commercial products desert plants and in constructing a system of irrigation that will reclaim 200,000 acres of land that are situated in a valley that is tributary to that of the Nazas river. Mr. Madero has interested a number of Los Angeles (Cal.) men in the big project, says a Torreon (Tex.) correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Of the factories that are to be erected upon the ranch six will be devoted to the extracting of wax from the candlewax weed, which grows profusely upon many thousand acres. It was only about two years ago that the discovery was made that a high grade wax could be manufactured from this weed. A number of factories are now in operation in this part of Mexico, and the wax product is shipped in large quantities to the United States and Europe, where it commands big prices. The refined wax from the candlewax is pure white and is said to be superior to any other known wax. It is in great demand for use in the manufacture of phonograph records and various lines of industry which require a wax of unusual hardness. In some localities the candlewax weed grows so thick that one acre of it will produce an output valued at \$200 to \$300. It is stated that it reproduces itself quickly after being harvested, and that there is no likelihood of the supply of crude material being exhausted or even diminished materially. The six wax factories that Mr. Madero and associates will erect will have an aggregate daily output of about twelve tons of unrefined wax, it is stated.

Four factories for the extraction of fiber from the ixite plant will be erected upon the ranch. This is another desert plant that thrives upon the land embraced in this big ranch. It is claimed that there are enough ixite plants now growing there to keep the four factories busy for more than twenty-five years. Auxiliary to these four fiber factories will be erected two alcohol distilleries. The refuse of the fiber factories will be subject to treatment for the purpose of obtaining alcohol from it.

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Ees not manny speak your name,  
Ees not manny-call you great,  
Like een dees Unia State,  
Where all know w'at eet ees mean  
W'en dees wear da beet of green  
Liks dees.

See da reebon on my breast,  
Jus' da sama like da rest,  
San Patrice!  
Pleas, I ask you, San Patrice,  
Mah' da green ze flag of peace,  
Eet so be da Irish race  
Ees da boss for all dees place,  
Mah' dem be so great an' good,  
Strong for granda brotherhood  
An' for peace,  
Day weel help me, too, be gay  
On youn' glads feasts day,  
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—Catholic Standard and Times.

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# Jests from the Jokesmiths

**A Luxurious Calling.**  
"You want us to accept your own recognition for your appearance in court Monday?"  
"Yes."  
"But we know nothing about your means. What is your business?"  
"I'm a chicken farmer."  
"Accepted."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Style.**  
"What period did you select for your novel?"  
"I use no period," replied the sensational author; "nothing but exclamation points."—Washington Star.

**Footling the Clock.**  
Mike (as alarm goes off)—Oh fooled you that time. Shure, Ol wum't asleep at all!—Life.

**Equal Rights in the Henery.**



Dorking—Hey, what you doin' on 'a nest? Your wife dead?  
Langshan—Quite the contrary; she's a sufragee.

**Some Cheese All Right.**  
Boy—Mother says she don't want any more of that cheese.  
Grocer—What is the matter with it?  
Boy—She baited a mouse trap with it an' it walked away with the trap.

**Defused.**  
"What is suspended animation?"  
"It's what happens at an afternoon tea when the very woman they have been talking about enters the room."—Puck.

## A WHOLE DAY'S WORK.



"Gee, mister, you're in luck. Why, you've got nearly enaf to can!"

**The Very Idea.**  
"I like grand opera music," chirped the chatty young lady from the city.  
"Um."  
"But the chorus is seldom pretty."  
"Um."  
"However, if I shut my eyes I can enjoy it."  
"And if you shut your mouth the rest of us can enjoy it," murmured a voice in the rear.—Kansas City Journal.

**Mrs. Partington's Rival.**  
Mr. Blinks (in art museum)—I did not know you were such an admirer of Mrs. Blunderby.  
Mrs. Blunderby—Oh, yes, indeed; I just delight in iniquities.—Boston Transcript.

**A Look Into the Future.**



The Fair Enthusiast—I dare say that from watching the game so much you will grow up into a regular golfer yourself.  
The Caddy Boy—Yes'm. That's what my ma's afraid of.

**The Wrong Man.**  
"He just couldn't please her."  
"How was that?"  
"She got angry because he tried to kiss her, and then she got angry because he didn't try to kiss her."—Houston Post.

**Promotion.**  
Actor (to his manager)—I've been with you now three years, and I think I am entitled to a raise.  
Manager—Certainly, henceforth you shall play all the parts that have meals.—Fleegende Blatter.

**Our Stylish Servants.**  
Mrs. A—Why did you discharge Bridget? Didn't she cook well?  
Mrs. B—Oh, yes, splendidly; but I really couldn't keep up with her in dressing, you know.—Boston Transcript.

**Getting a Hump On.**  
Doctor—Did you give your wife a spoonful of the medicine?  
Husband—Oh, no; she wants to get well quickly, so I gave her the whole lot.—Bon Vivant.

# REVIEW OF OHIO

Philip Ruhl, son of a former Kenton pastor, fell from a roof, a distance of thirty-five feet, and died instantly.

Because of the competition of a Kenton company, dairymen of Hardin County have reduced the price of milk from six to five cents a quart.

H. V. Hotchkiss has been re-elected superintendent of the Akron schools for a term of five years. His salary was also increased from \$3,600 to \$4,000.

William, son of Elmer Hill, aged 2, choked to death in a grocery store in Steubenville while held in his mother's arms, from a piece of candy given him by the family grocer.

In jumping from a Pennsylvania freight train on which he was stealing a ride to his work in Massillon, Andrew P. Hoffman, 16, fell and was run over. He died a few hours later.

The Erie County Children's Home in Sandusky, wherein are quartered thirty-two children, is threatened with an epidemic of chickenpox. All of the youngsters known to have been exposed are promptly removed to the detention hospital.

The residents of Kenton and vicinity are favoring the celebration of the Fourth this year without the use of a single drinker or cannon. A program of patriotic addresses, outdoor sports and mammoth picnics will likely be carried out.

The L. G. Woolley diamond, valued at \$19,000, will be sold at Kenton at bankruptcy sale. The big stone, of twenty-one carats was secured by Mr. Woolley in trade for a mining drill which he invented. The diamond is encircled in the brooch by eighteen smaller ones.

After a spectacular chase in Youngstown, lasting two hours, in which Constables Hannon and Mahoney had to fight a big crowd of Slavok sympathizers, Vasil Push and Charles and Peter Gergel were arrested, charged with assault. Several hundred foreigners took part in the chase.

After a twelve months' unbroken silence, during which he was reported killed on the Pacific coast, Thomas Cook, brother of Miss Vida Cook, of St. Marys, has sent a postal card informing her he is stationed at Monterey, California, where he holds the office of corporal in a company of engineers.

A. Z. Hague, a D. T. & I. brakeman, had a miraculous escape from death east of Springfield. The tank pulled away from the engine and Hague, who was standing between them at the time, was thrown. He fell lengthwise, and all of the cars passed over him. Not a bone was broken, and he escaped with a few serious bruises.

Philip Ruhl, 50, a painter, while at work on the cupola of a new building in Findlay, fell from one roof to another and then to the ground, a distance of fifty feet, and sustained injuries that caused his death in the hospital a few hours later. His wife is visiting in Des Moines, Iowa, and cannot be removed because of sickness.

Elmer Everett, 20, and Thomas Rodway, 30, are in Mt. Airy Hospital in Massillon and Joseph Evans, Thomas Griffith and Thomas Owen are being cured at their homes as a result of injuries sustained at Brewster, south of there, when the scaffolding on which all were assisting in the erection of the Wheeling & Lake Erie shops collapsed.

Mrs. Mary Lyons, the oldest woman of Union County, celebrated her ninety-first birthday anniversary at her home in Richmond recently, where she has been a resident more than twenty years. She is a native of Kentucky, Pa., and came to Ohio in 1827, locating at Sunbury. She has remarkably good health and enjoys reading the daily papers.

After sleeping steadily for 120 hours Mrs. Bert Ikert, of Elkton, awakened naturally. Though weak, she improved quickly and was able on the next day to eat with the other members of the family. Previous to her long sleep her illness made it impossible for her to gain rest except at short intervals. Complete exhaustion is believed to have caused her long period of unconsciousness.

One woman died of fright and two others suffered serious injuries at Portsmouth when a ledge of a high chimney on which they were standing crumbled beneath their feet. Mrs. F. S. Carter, 55, wife of a Chicago dentist, and Miss Minnie Albright fell one hundred feet with the mass of earth and rock. They escaped death, but Mrs. Carter's condition is serious. Mrs. Emma Miller, of South Portsmouth, the third woman, sprang back in time to avoid the fall, but she dropped dead when she saw her companions hurtling down the cliff. She was the wife of M. H. Miller, a wealthy Kentucky river lead mine operator.

At the annual election of the Franklin Cemetery Association of West Unity, O. S. Ely and W. M. Deeman were elected trustees. L. G. Ely was elected treasurer, and W. M. Deeman trustees, each for the third term. As the result of a fall from a scaffold, John Frederick, 60, a carpenter, is lying at the point of death in Tiffin. He was working alone on a new building when he fell but 16 feet. A passer-by found him unconscious at the foot of the scaffold an hour later.

Operations were suspended throughout the No. 1 factory of the Enterprize Window Glass Company at Sandusky, owing to lack of workmen. Two-thirds of the employees of the concern, according to the officials, have left the city to take positions for the summer.

Three children of William Ralston, who lives on the farm of Daniel Vandemark, two and one-half miles southwest of Sidney, climbed upon a massive spreader and in doing so frightened the team. It ran away, throwing two children out, breaking the neck of a little girl, killing her instantly.

# COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL

CHICAGO.  
R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of Chicago trade says:

"The current developments in the course of trade exhibit further irregularity and the program made is slower than expected. The record of trading deficits is soon to be comparative low, but the volume of solvent payments through the banks is only a small percentage better than a year ago.

"Money is more costly for business purposes and strike settlements are not obtained promptly, although the most serious danger to transportation is averted by higher wage concessions. Other difficulties which are hurtful appear in coal mining and building industries. Another handicap is the delayed return of seasonable weather. This adverse feature operates against successful dealings in the leading retail lines and outside construction.

"The distributive branches of general merchandise move unevenly. Fashionable apparel is still in moderate request and stocks of spring goods are not reduced equal to expectations. The advent of warmer weather will bring about the desired improvement. In wholesale branches the bookings are fair for summer and fall lines of dry goods, silks, footwear, millinery, clothing and furniture.

"Bank clearings, \$29,533,816, exceed those of the corresponding week in 1909 by 9.3 per cent, and compare with \$25,066,043 in 1908. Failures reported in the Chicago district numbered 18, as against 23 last week, 36 in 1909 and 26 in 1908. Those with liabilities over \$5,000 numbered 8, as against 8 last week, 7 in 1909 and 9 in 1908."

## NEW YORK.

Trade as a whole is still quiet, pending clearer views of the crop and price outcome, but there is in evidence a rather more cheerful feeling in agricultural sections, where injury from the recent cold wave proves to have been somewhat exaggerated, and the securities markets are also stronger on the evidences of an enlarging demand for American bonds abroad. The best reports as to trade came from the larger markets of the central West, Northwest and Southwest. Eastern trade reports are of a slight improvement at some large markets.

There is a slightly better feeling in cotton goods, wools being re-reported to take advantage of higher prices abroad.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending with May 5 were 191, as against 189 last week, 214 in the like week of 1909, 288 in 1908, 154 in 1907 and 152 in 1906. Business failures in Canada for the week numbered eighteen, which compares with twenty-one for last week and twenty-nine in the like week of last year.—Bradstreet's.

# MARKET OF THE WEEK

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$4.00 to \$5.55; hogs, prime heavy, \$7.00 to \$8.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$4.50 to \$7.50; wheat, No. 2, \$1.14 to \$1.17; corn, No. 2, 65c to 68c; oats, standard, 42c to 44c; rye, No. 2, 75c to 78c; hay, timothy, \$10.00 to \$12.50; prairie, \$8.00 to \$11.00; butter, choice creamery, 24c to 27c; eggs, fresh, 17c to 19c; potatoes, per bushel, 18c to 20c.  
Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$7.75; hogs, good to choice heavy, \$7.00 to \$9.00; sheep, good to choice, \$5.00 to \$6.00; wheat, No. 2, \$1.09 to \$1.10; corn, No. 2, white, 65c to 67c; oats, No. 2, white, 42c to 45c.  
St. Louis—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$8.00; hogs, \$7.00 to \$8.50; sheep, \$4.50 to \$7.50; wheat, No. 2, \$1.21 to \$1.22; corn, No. 2, 63c to 65c; oats, No. 2, 40c to 42c; rye, No. 2, 78c to 80c.  
Cincinnati—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$7.75; hogs, \$7.00 to \$9.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$6.25; wheat, No. 2, \$1.11 to \$1.14; corn, No. 2, mixed, 63c to 65c; oats, No. 2, mixed, 41c to 43c; rye, No. 2, 82c to 84c.  
Detroit—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$7.00; hogs, \$7.00 to \$10.55; sheep, \$3.50 to \$8.00; wheat, No. 2, \$1.11 to \$1.14; corn, No. 3 yellow, 62c to 63c; oats, standard, 43c to 44c; rye, No. 1, 79c to 81c.  
Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2, northern, \$1.09 to \$1.12; corn, No. 2, 63c to 65c; oats, standard, 40c to 42c; rye, No. 1, 78c to 80c; barley, standard, 64c to 66c; pork, mess, \$23.00.  
Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, \$4.00 to \$8.15; hogs, fair to good, \$7.00 to \$9.85; sheep, common to choice mixed, \$4.00 to \$7.50; lambs, fair to choice, \$6.00 to \$9.00.  
New York—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$9.00; hogs, \$7.00 to \$10.00; sheep, \$4.00 to \$7.50; wheat, No. 2, red, \$1.15 to \$1.16; corn, No. 2, 67c to 69c; oats, natural, white, 45c to 48c; butter, creamery, 26c to 29c; eggs, western, 19c to 22c.  
Toledo—Wheat, No. 2, mixed, \$1.13 to \$1.15; corn, No. 2, mixed, 59c to 61c; oats, No. 2, mixed, 43c to 44c; rye, No. 2, 78c to 79c; clover seed, \$6.90.

There are probably not less than 7,000,000 farms in the United States. These represent at least an equal number of families residing upon or adjacent to the lands which they own or till. According to the census of 1900 a proportion of 64.7 per cent of the farms of the country were then occupied by owners.

The annual report of the American National Live Stock Association presents a synopsis of the work of that organization during the past year. The principal activity of the association has been in the direction of securing improved legislation with regard to transportation of live stock and in promoting the industry in all parts of the country.

Over 4,000 potato diggers are used in the State of Maine alone to harvest the crop. If these were all hooked together with a team of horses to each it would make a procession fifteen miles long.